

ROBBERIES OF HEN'S NESTS.

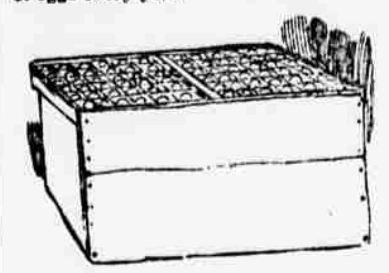
Sources and Amounts of New York's Supply of Eggs.

Consumption Averages One Egg a Day for Every Inhabitant.

Whether your epicurean taste craves jambon et omelette at Delmonico's, or your appetite calls for schinken und eier at the little German restaurant under the corner, or you treat yourself to "white wings, sunny side up, with ham," at the Jim Fiske caravansary in Chatham street, your hunger has been appeased through the co-operation of a fowl, many men and the investment of a vast capital.

The hen, the poult, the shipper, the railway, the handlers, the wholesaler, the candler, the retailer, the restaurateur, the cook and the waiter have been enlisted in producing and laying before you your breakfast of ham and eggs.

Each of the 1,800,000 people to be enumerated by the police census takers, figuratively speaking, eats a hen's egg every day without regard to age, sex or previous condition of servitude. At least the New York market consumes no less than six hundred and fifty-seven millions of eggs every year.



A CASE OF EGGS.

The hens of thirty-three States of the Union are engaged in producing fruit for the metropolis, and the poultry of Minnesota and Texas, Iowa and Maine vie with each other in their efforts to our behalf.

An appreciative Congress, dominated by the party which is able for the most celebrated poultry of the age, Gen. Hayes, of Ohio, has interposed to protect these industrious American birds from the importation of the plumper hens of Canada by imposing through the beneficent McKinley tariff bill a duty of five cents a dozen on all eggs found in nests on the northern side of the historical "forty-fourth."

A few years ago New York depended on New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York State for eggs, but nowadays the city gets many of its eggs from the far West, all of the great railways competing hotly for the traffic.



CANDLING.

Iowa and Minnesota have supplanted Ohio and Indiana as our great supply depots, and many carloads arrive each day from those States.

The egg market is located in the streets neighboring Washington Market, where there are two score dealers. S. S. Long & Brother, of West street, and Gevert Pope's Son & Co., 189 Washington, are the oldest firms, having been in the trade more than thirty years.

At the latter house an EVENING WORLD reporter met J. H. Taugemann, who knows eggs better than his catfishes. Mr. Taugemann says: "Years ago all our eggs came to us in barrels, seventy dozen to the barrel, packed in straw. But a bad character in a barrel packed that way would 'touch' all about it, 'just as bad' as any affects a boy."

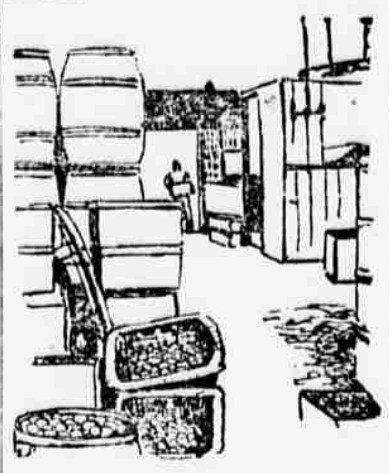
Then barn was tried, but that was too light. The eggs went through it, got together and broke each other's shells. Like anarchists in convention. Oats did very well for packing, but were rather costly. Of course, oats of an inferior quality were used, but dealers used to buy the oats from us, mix them with good oats and sell them. The barrel costs 35 cents, and the freight was \$4.50 from Ohio.

Now crates are used altogether, and the eggs are packed in pairs of four, in holes, three dozen in each set of holes. The pigeon-holes are laid in thin layers in the crate, sheets of thick pasteboard being placed between the layers.

Of course the handlers can't play

baseball with the crate, but the eggs come through generally in splendid shape. The crates cost 15 cents for one crate and 35 cents for another, the latter to be returned free to the egg supplier."

The epicure knows that the graceful, yellow-legged, plump, the whitest, most delicately flavored eggs, and Delmonico's eat them 3,000 a day. They come from Delhanty, Cortland County, N. Y., and just now they are worth 32 cents a dozen at wholesale, while Tex Exports World reader's grocer graciously sells them at the rate of eight for 25 cents.



WAREHOUSE.

The next favorite in the "State egg" are those from New York and New Jersey farms and are of every variety in color, but are selected for their size. They wholesale at 25 cents a dozen at present.

Then come the Western eggs. Then lined eggs. Then the "culis," the cracked eggs and eggs that are produced on certificates of good character, and finally, the downright laid eggs that ought to be in the penitentiary.

The reporter was escorted to the loft. It was very dark there, but in the middle of the room the reporter could see six dark forms by the light of six very old candles hanging over some nefarious work.

Approaching nearer he discovered that these were "candlers" writing eggs. Surrounding each dusky figure were three huge shallow baskets, and each candler was emptying one basket and filling the other.

The baskets contained eggs, and the candler held each egg up between the candle and his eyes, turned it deftly in his hand and then transferred it to one of the other baskets. If the egg was clear and rosy it went into the basket of fresh eggs; if it was cracked, or small, or speckled or bluish in its translucent contents it went in the other basket with the bad.

Lining eggs is an industry of the West. Perfectly fresh eggs are taken in the season when the hen is the most busy and the market is flooded with her products and put in a pickle produced by slacking lime and adding a little salt to the liquor. The eggs are allowed to remain in pickle a month or more, or until the hen goes on her vacation, and prices go up. Then the time eggs are shipped early in the year and serve excellently for cooking purposes, though for pastry and to settle the fresh-laid products of the nearer henneries are preferred by dainty housewives.

Eggs are also kept in excellent condition in ice houses at a temperature of 42 degrees Fahrenheit and, shipped in refrigerator cars. They must be permitted to return to something like their normal temperature before they are fit to eat.

Smith & McNeill, the Washington Market restaurant-keepers who feed thousands of the lunchers and marketmen, use 20 dozen State eggs daily, and at Pat Dolan & Nephew's Park Row "beanery" the output for fresh eggs is \$5 a day.

Eggs average 50 cents apiece in price the year round. That is, good eggs. Bad eggs? Yes, the peddlers who serve Baxter, Mulberry, Bayard and other streets where poverty reigns, buy cracked eggs, and doubtful eggs, and eggs that, as I am not doubtful at all. They pay the lunchers and marketmen, use 20 dozen State eggs daily, and at Pat Dolan & Nephew's Park Row "beanery" the output for fresh eggs is \$5 a day.

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IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD.

Fanny Davenport Busy in Rehearsals of "Cleopatra."

Canada Gives Mrs. Leslie Carter an Enthusiastic Welcome.

"Comic songs," said Manager Harry Sanderson, of Tony Pastor's Theatre, "come from all sources. Very many are imported from England; others are adaptations. There are, of course, professional comic song writers, but these are not to be despised. The more, you know, the better. Look at W. S. Gillette. Consider his earlier songs and his later ones. A man may write a comic song that will make a great hit, and it may be years before he evolves anything funny again. Tony Pastor writes a good many songs himself and suggests others."

Mrs. Fernandez is adding the managerial function to her already large assortment of accomplishments. She is taking out a "Little Lord Fanterbury" company to New York to-day, so that the Newburians may have dramatic desert for their turkey. Little Lord Fanterbury is to be the Cedric Errol, and Carl Lianow is the Earl of Dorsetshire.

Great preparations are being made for the appearance of the sinuous Otero in a series of tableaux vivants at the Eden Music. Sixteen damsels, all lovely and fascinating, are to be employed in this entertainment. Otero will be seen emerging from a cave. The tableaux vivants will probably be announced in about three weeks.

Percy Huntington is to play Pierre with Miss Kate Claxton's "Two Orphans" company for a couple of weeks. Why doesn't somebody find a papa and a mamma for those orphans?

The Lyceum Theatre patrons have not ceased to wonder why it is that "The Idler" Herbert Keely was not cast for the "weary" role and Nelson Wheatcroft for that of the husband. Upon reflection, however, it will be seen that Mr. Keely, although the villain, does all the work.

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IN THE REALM OF SPORTS.

An Interesting Running Match for the Seventh Regiment Games.

Horse-Shoe Breaker Blatt's Wonderful Feats of Strength.

The match race between Burkhardt and Neul at the Seventh Regiment games will be of unusual interest. Neul is the tallest walker in the country and Burkhardt is the smallest. The match itself will greatly depend on the judge of walking.

Walter H. Burkhardt, President of the Alpha Athletic Club, has worked hard and perseveringly in behalf of his club, and it is mostly due to his efforts that the Alpha has been so successful. It is now the largest athletic club in H-riem.

A runner said the other day: "The dearest thing an athlete can purchase is a cheap pair of running shoes."

The Boxing Committee of the New York Athletic Club has added 105 and 105-pound classes for the club's boxing tournament of Nov. 28. Frank Day, Hugh Winters, J. J. Sullivan and Jack McMahon have been matched in their respective classes.

A prominent National League official of this city, who, however, does not wish to be quoted, states positively that John M. Ward will play shortstop on the Pittsburgh National League Club next season.

The only reason John M. Ward does not take him is that Jack Gluscock is already secured to play shortstop for the rejuvenated Giants.

The next pugilistic encounter to take place in this vicinity that is creating any talk is that between Billy Murray and Jimmy Kennedy, at 110 pounds. The little fellows are training hard for their match and it promises to be a hammer blow to the pugilistic world.

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AN UNEVEN THANKSGIVING.

A Stuck-Up Mistress.